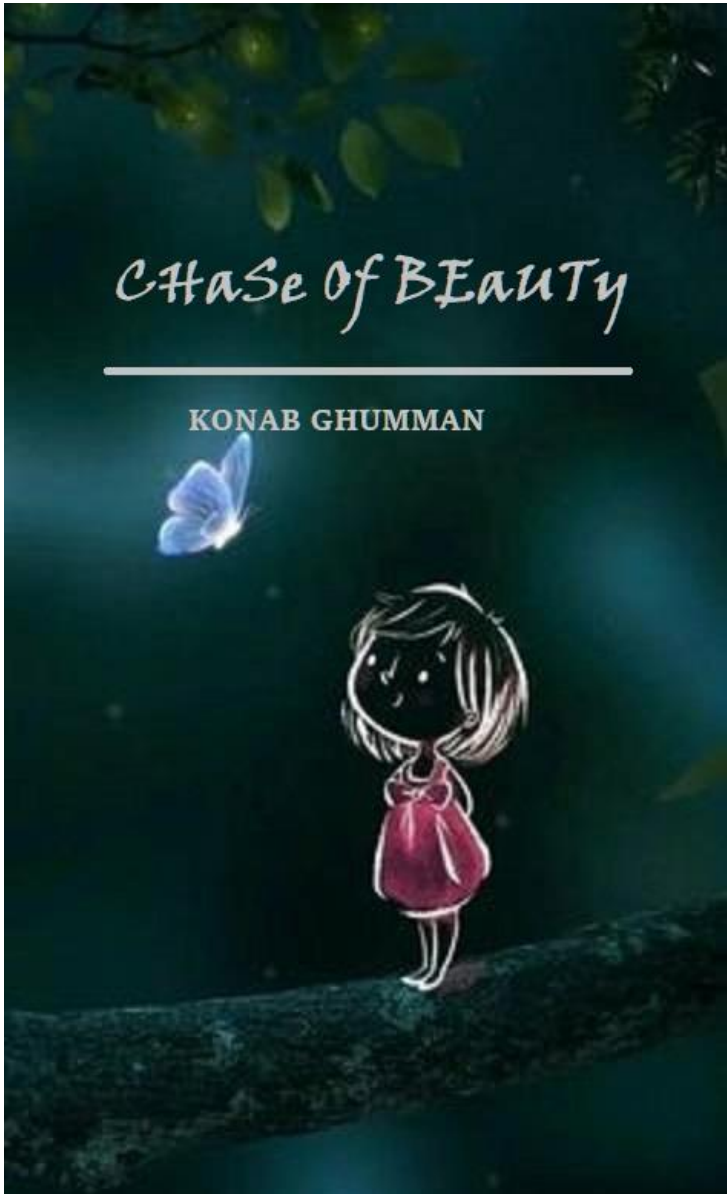


KONAB GHUMMAN



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CHASE OF BEAUTY

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DEDICATED TO MY FAMILY

Pray to ALLAH,
For HIS mercy,
HE is the subtle one.

Pray for peace
To the OMNIPOTENT,

Pray for mercy
To THE MOST KIND.

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PROLOGUE

Poetry is a language of emotions and it deals with joy and pain. My believe everybody has own way to express feelings, we all have stories to share, some people make a book of stories, some convert in poetry and some of them become story teller . In the "CHASE OF BEAUTY", I try to explore what my emotions inside and out. All stories in these poems are derived from my own observation. In "CHASE OF BEAUTY" ,I observe myself, I find myself and I saved myself. And this forever reminds me that I am the one who gets to define who I am. I know it's not easy to change our lives, the aim of my poetry to understand the nature in naturally and it definitely plays positive role in both thinking and

understanding human nature. You will find in my words a source of wisdom and insight that gives you the confidence and courage to trust the truth inside yourself and uncover the path of your unique spiritual fulfillment. You'll explore themes of life, depression, body image, and ultimately the human power have in learning to choose themselves.

In the end I would like to thank my people, their unconditional support makes me strong . My family supported me in all my dark times. I also want to thanks Sir Naveed Iqbal Khan for taking time out in his busy schedule and guide me about poetry, correcting mistakes, teach me like his own students. I hope my reader will enjoy "Chase Of Beauty" and chase a way of highest thoughts in yourself.

KONAB GHUMMAN

BEYOND THE SELF

I quest for safety, I buried my wishes,

I'm fighting above all the fears.

I couldn't utter, I haven't my secrets,

My objects shouted beyond my hearing.

My vision, my life, my thoughts,

I alone stood beyond my desires.

I need pure soul, to peep inside,

I submerge all thoughts beyond my shores.

GLOWING LANTERN

In glowing lantern
Listen closely,
Are you tune in on
Something beating beneath?
It is time to sit quiet
And talk face to face,
To sing
All melodies you know,
Dedicate to life in silence.
It would be nice
Before melting snow
Come out from the twilight,
Turn yourself and throw
Your eyes at the sun.
Let's touch
All the entireness of the Universe.

SOLO JOURNEY

The path of life
takes you halfway
on mysterious areas
ever you desire to see.....
come with me and
share some footsteps,
listen to wind's whisper together,
see the sublime universal beauty,
and fascinate together.

But wait
Ever you thought
on this passage,
at the end of life,
you are alone in this journey.

INSPIRATION

If you are a dreamer,
materialize your thoughts.

stand and build up with tools all the times.

If you are a player,
stick to your strategies.

Ready for victory and tragedy all the times.

If you are wise,
make a channel of fools.

Treat the pretenders same all the times.

If you want to be a winner,
force your heart and nerves.

Start again where you fell down all the times.

If you are sensible ,
hold your confidence.
Don't make your credibility doubted all the times.

If you are stronger,
reply with logical reasons
Listen even twisted comments all the
times.

If you are a good listener,
find out the honesty.
Bear to hear the truth of life all the times.

DREAM'S GRAVEYARD

Ever I meditate,
Peep inside me.
There are many Skeletons,
I know all of them.
Once all were endearing to me,
Still I love them.
Skeletons of my dreams.
Some of them are taking last breath,
Want to preserve them but fail,
Some of them no more before growing,
Some break on their apex,

Some frozen, some burnt.

My heart' soul,

My dreams, my wishes,

Are going to die one by one.

Heart is turned into graveyard.

And I'm burning them all in profound heart.

As ever I see in my heart,

I walk calmly in the graves,

Noise can distress them.

.

MIRROR OF THE SOUL

How I have to react,

I'm confused.

There is no end to agony,

no sound, no end to sigh.

Shrilling echo of pain maximizing,

days and months minimizing,

I find painful moments

how completely have to change,

pretend to smile, hide misery,

I command own self in dark silently.

Before crossing the threshold of life,

and distorting mirror of the soul,

know the mystery of existence.

SURVIVAL

Last Date
Of A Month,
Empty Cups
Of Wishes,
Deep Glance
Of Departure,
Long Journey
Of Bad Times,
Remind Me Twice
In A Day
How To Survive Alone.

KONAB GHUMMAN

OLD DIARIES

Diaries like doors,
you open anytime and
reside in your past.

Old diaries bound you
go back to recall your past,
turning page as jumping
into another place,
word by word you feel,
imagine and remember
all streaming on screen of the mind.
your buddies, fun, smiles, jokes,
what's behind, what's ahead of behind.

Knowing all are gone
diaries safe all bitter and sweet moments.

Memories lies around as
you stand in middle of the circle.

But all this is
out of reach at the same time.

Opening the door and
the wind of past memories blew,
closing diaries like locked moment.

CONFESSIONS OF SOUL

In my Thoughts
and Actions,
Mind isn't Clearly
Leading ahead.
Dark float of cloud
Wander on sky,
As the one has lost
Alley to home.
Stream of Reasons
Losing the rays,
and Words are Trolling

in the illusions.
For me to deceive
Someone isn't merely a blunder of life,
But it is the worst wink of life,
Doing right things
with the wrong one's.
Rise slowly
as Life is not a barren field,
Move on with virtuous senses and people.

CHASE OF BEAUTY

Who Knows
The Sign of Happiness
May I not take it rightfully
And lift it Carelessly.
But the Nature and the Butterfly,
The Honey Bee
Come Far By Smelling,
Dance Around Blossom,
And Birds Singing in Groups,
Breeze blow and
A Little bud Blooms.
All Know Moods of Happiness,
As it Always For Happiness.
I Chase these for their Beauty,
For the Sake Of Peace.

TIME NEVER STOPS

Time would ever return,

I don't think so.

It's lost, It's gone,

we remain there

Looking uncomfortable.

Time never returns, never stops,

Dust of time takes away adored ones,

We lose dear companions,

Time will never come back.

It always shows odd path.

Yeah! this happens,

When Surprisingly find

long awaited desires,

but there is no sign of mirth.

We recall our dears,

Want to celebrate with them

but they are not with us .

we lost them or they gone astray in the mirage of
Time.

what's novel in the world?

Nothing! there is nothing new under the sky.

ART OF EXISTENCE

With an Empty Chair
On Soft Grass,
With Incomplete Thoughts
on Table,
Cool Breeze
Touching my Nose.
Birds Walking Around,
Eat Raw and Spin their Heads
with Calm Look,
Take me Lands Away,
Another World
A World, crave To Call Back.

December's Days
Walked Out in Rain
And Back in Rain.
It's Challenging To Call Back,
I Think I Forget.
Inhale the Difficult Dawns.
It's an Art, Art to Inhale,
In All Types of Arts,
Art of Existence is the Most Difficult.

ON RECALL

Ecstatic Thoughts visit Mind,
And disappear as I Remind.
I Forget in a blink, in an instant .
Couldn't connect all images,
Conscious transform into Unconscious.
Brightness disappear as I Wink
How Easily I Forget?
I Couldn't Pen it.
Tracing is impossible
On Recall
I Just Whisper.
What is it? What it was?
Oh! It's gone Miles away.

WAR

In War Of inside,
No Bloodshed, No injury
But Pain is deeper.
Unseen Knots And Troubles
Hit The Soul.
Who Knows?
What's Destination?
Where To Go?
Certainty combats with uncertainty,
As Happiness fights with the grief.
It's Circle Of Life
That's Going On Day And Night.

COME FROM THE START

Come To Think From The Start,
Search Tools,
Think Sidewalk is Better.
Through Window
I Can See How Night
Slanted Against Morning.
Not Easy To Cross The Fine Line.
I Pummeled it And Laughed On My Pain,
I Experienced Moment Of Teasing And Blaming.
I Fought My Fight,
I Suffer Long For Dreams,
I Stuck Myself ,
I Feel Proud To Say,
I Lost Myself To Find Myself .

AUTUMN GATE

Breathing Alongside Dark Autumn,
Glancing With Eyes Wide Open,
How Red, Green, Brown
Autumn's Evenings, Infinitely Calm,
All Going Out From Autumn Gate.
Passionate Squirrels And Wild Birds,
Tracing New Ways Of Life,
Finding Hidden Secrets In Middle Of Night,
Smelling The Smoke Of Autumn,
And Holding Till End Of The Day.
Old Going, Silent And Falling,
In Harsh Autumn, A Few Survive.

JOURNEY TO THE LAST STATION!

Let Me Recommend ,
The Best Remedy of this World,
A Journey,
Without Boundaries,
On Pleasant Road,
In Healing Weather,
With Easy Stages,
And Laughter,
To The Last Station.

YOUR MIRROR

Breaking External Mirror
Is A Long Journey With Torture.
To See Your Real Image
In Internal Mirror,
At The Beginning, It May Look Horrible,
You Find Someone Standing Alone,
In The Darkest Surroundings,
You Get Afraid,
Like Watching A Ghost ,
You Lost Your Way,
Feel Your Heart Is Freeze,
And Want To Run Back .
But With A Little Courage

You Find Dark Image Is You, Yourself,

None Other.

With Unfolded Eyes,

You Start To See,

The Dark Mask Starts To Remove,

Your Worldly Posture Going To Erase,

Outer Sounds Stop,

You Start To Feel Your True Essence

From Deepest Cores of Heart ,

You Realize What Till Now You Are

Actually You Are Not ...

Your Inner Harmony Shows Your Ability.

YESTERDAY

Yester Night
Flow Of The Wind,
Started As Never Ending.
How To Say?
Think All The Day,
What To Think?
The Thick Dust
Faded In Rain.
In Twilight,
The Song I Sang,
Like A Riddle,
Come And Look,
How Ages Have Gone,
I Had To Leave In Mid.
Tonight Turn It Right,
Remember It Happily,
Alternatively, Forget Happily.

Mark My Heart

Mark My Heart For The Grace Worth,
Between The Heaven And The Earth.
Palaces Are Built Only For Entertain,
Shine Forth A While, Not Remain.

All Wanderers Return To Nest,
Let Me Feel My Soul The Best.

Look At The Glass, Find The Possibility,
It's Time To Realize Your Own Capability.
Last Thread Was Not Clear For Many Days,
Keep Me In Relation Or In Other Ways.

CROWN OF FEELINGS

NEVER Have Thought I
Mystery Of The Daylight.
I Can Be Out Of Breath,
If I Try To Count.
With One Chance,
Why I Get Nervous For No Reason,
Being Arrogant I Endure A Lot.
In Trembling Voice,
Who Whispers In My Ears?
What's Wandering In My Head?
I Draw And Erase,
Erase And Draw My Circle.
I Look May be,
What I Am
In My Shell
By Wearing Crown Of Feelings.

A RISKY WAY

In A Risky Way,
It Seems I'll Catch
The Glimpse Of Eternity.
I Want to Explore A World
With My Strong instinct,
In Winter's Rude Wind,
I Am Unprepared,
Feel Alarming Wiggle in My Toes.
In My Half Expectation,
Hopes Crossing Blue Sky,
Soul's Ultimate Way To Allow
Only Way I Have
To Follow Unknown Path,
Disappear into Non-Existence.

DREAM OF SEVEN COLORS

If it's Allowed
In Bright Stars,
Without Seeing Time,
I Want To See,
A Dream Of Seven Colors,
Without Blinking Eyes,
To Hold Your Hand,
A Promise,
That Never Changes Its Shade,
Though Time Will Pass,
It Will Remain In Minds,
And Shine In Eyes.
From Heaven To Earth,
In Secret Of Stars,
That's What I Would Keep Along,
A Moment I Won't Let It Go,
Is The Moment Of Love.

FANTASY'S HAMLET

At The First Look,
I Realize, All Are Painted Faces,
Mysterious Eyes,
Ironic Smiles,
And Half Melting Style.
Before I Collapse,
In Countless Colors.
I Find Mystic Void in Myself.
I Find How Birds Know,
Who's Flight is Quite.
I Find How Life Smiles On,
Who Sleeps With Opened Eyes.
Somewhere , Someday
I'll Melt For Merit,
Merit That Wins The Soul.

MAZE OF LIFE

Following Breeze
Will Whisper Secrets,
And You Realize
How Isolation Speaks.
Life Is Maze,
Everything In Your Life
Not Ready To Get Solved.
Sprouted Flowers Blend
With Feelings In Palms.
Everything Revolves
Around Rough Edges.
Carry Murmuring Hopes
In Your Throne.

Horizontal Fall

Shallow laugh is
A horizontal fall.
Silence moves
As ocean waves
Scream out.
To be very honest,
Sound of breath
Embrace the ocean.
All feeling are same
Walk across all the sky
To volume up all the day
Peace might appear in a ray.

SIGHTLESS WORLD

Who Created
A Puzzling Structure,
For The Lost Or Win
in This Blind World.

Listen Soundtrack
Of Heart, To Know
Backward And Forward
Consciousness.

Carrying Patience Across
The Oceans Is License,
To Touch

The Enchantment Of Words.

Free Opinions in Rush,
To replace is
Nothing, But The Terror
Of Confusion.

Essence And Existence
Are Ultimate Life
in The Wooden Box
Of The World.

SERENE WHISPER

Among The Street People

I Want Just My Shadow,

Illusions And

Uncontrollable Haze,

Still Covers My Heart.

Pain Of Heart

Will Be Wild, Like

The Smell Of The Sand.

Listen To The Inner And Outer

Feelings, That

May Guides me

Towards A Clear Approach.

BREATH IN Night

Waving Hands
Can't Be Called
Coincident.
All Are Fond Of
Glimpse Of Joy ,
But No One Is
Ready For Sacrifice.
Stand For Death
Or Move, With A Little
Shake For Life.
Only Breathing Can
Help In Frozen Time,
As Moon
Breathe In Night.

OLD FROZEN THOUGHTS

In Old Frozen Thoughts,
Foolish Wishes
Seem To Protect
Your Future Plans,
But it's Imprison
And Worst Enemies.
For Seeing Unseen World,
Hold Truth Tightly.
Don't Listen
The Chirp Of The Cicadas,
Who Divert You
In Middle Of The Night,
Walk Out Like Tiger,
From Your Old Frozen Thoughts.

ADORING DESIRE

Let's See The Sequence Of Stars,

And Read The Stories Of Stars .

They Twinkle , they Smile,

They Have Billions of Stories,

Some Of them Match Us .

Let's Blow In The Wind,

Let's See the Sky together,

Where No Greed, No Lust,

Let Me Give A Chance,

To Hold You In My Eyes.

A FEW DAYS

For Quite Few Days
I Could Utter A Little,
Perhaps Not Even A Word.
I've Lost My Life's Excitement
On The Side Of The Road.
I Want To Escape,
You Said Time is Healer,
But It Just Passes by.
Stop Watching,
How I Bear My Feelings.
I Surrender In
Walking, Talking, Smiling,
I exist but Live Not Now

THE MYSTERY UNRESOLVED

In the Morning Rain,
A Spider Web On My Hand,
Tracing the Way Of Life,
I'm Not Going To Forget,
How Things Become More Tangled,
I Can't Hide Or Show Alone.
A Loud Hour Suggests,
It's Not Difficult To Smile
Without Thinking.
Make A Chain Of Happiness,
In the Season the Fear,
It Comes In The Eyes With Wind.
To Resolve the Triangle Of Life,

Built A Road Free From Stones.
It's Not Too Tough ,
No Need To Be Saint Or an Angel,
Just Listen To All , Reply A few,
See Facts , Ignore From Time To Time ,
Understand on times,
Answer sometimes ,
Leave Mystery Unsolved Sometimes.
Don't Argue On Stupid Things.
Look At Tricks And Smile .

Secret Chapter

In Rainbow's color,
Mysterious Walk And Useless Talk ,
Behind The Street ,
Reach At The Edge Of Spring.
Each Round Of Walk ,
Change The Interest Of Chapter ,
And Midway Create Confusions.
Uncounted Smiles
And Reachable Riddles Are
Unfolded Secrets In The Chapter Of Life.
Let's Smile In This Chapter Of The Story,
As Rainbow's Hilarious Smile On The Sky .

DREAM LAND

Back To The First Page,

And Thinking Again.

Two Minus Two,

Equally Nothing, But

Here Is New Land ,

Where Something

Is Not Typical,

Where Two Minus Two

Like Four ,

Where Heart Is Ready

To Melt Any Time,

It Has Own Tantrums And Moods,

It Chases Scars Of Stars,

And Dances Beside Stream,
It's Dream Land, Where
Every Thing and
Everybody Is Superstar.

MISSING PIECES

The Charm of Unknown Treasure,

And The Rise Of Bright Vision

Arrested

By The Hand Of Dust.

Self-Chosen Pain

Wears The Morality.

Wild Reality, Like

Spotless Mirror,

Is Not Encompassed.

Miracles Of Life have

Announced My Departure,

But Isolation Still Marching

Towards Missing pieces,

where some mark of reality

never faded.

AN ADVENTURE

From The Very Start,
I Used To Stare
And observe.
Birds Growing Up Systematically
With Wings,
Empty Boats Impatiently
Wait For Returnees.
Soft Glittering Shades Of Existence,
And sound of Guitar At Night
Can Steal
A Bite Of Adventure.
To The Very Last,
Slowly And Steadily,
Pleasant Adventures
Filled Days And Years.

IT'S FALL

Before the Petals Drop,
It Was Nothing,
But An Alarming Gesture.
Crispy Air Silently Absorb In Breath,
And Push For Fighting
and holding,
It's Fall
For All.
But No,
It Comes Never Again,
The One Who Goes,
Gone For Always.
It is Not Time To Hold
But To Absorb Calmness
With Moist

DIM LIGHT SUN

Sun Took Steps Back,
And Felt Frozen States,
In Dim Light it
Spoke in Own Slang,
And Smell The Conflicted issues.
Somewhere Else Behind,
Stars Anxiously Looking,
And Wishing To Hold its
Patience Forever,
Repair Wild Breath,
And Rise Again in Winter's Eyes.

I'M ALWAYS IMPERFECT

Beneath The Bright Sky,
I Believe On Silence,
Think A Bit More,
I'm Not Claiming
To Know Everything,
Or Perfect,
But Don't Turn
The Next Page Until To Know.
I Crushed All Corners Of
Unexpected Arguments,
So I See Around,
Surprisingly Fire Can Burn

Pretentious Image,
And Disturb Pattern Of My Life,
Even So I Took A Risk,
And Didn't Avoid My Imperfection.
To Be Added Up Again,
Though Innocent Illusions
Offered Me Last Bite Of The Cake,
Yet I Accept With All My Senses,
My Originality Is Completely Imperfect,
That's How I'm Always.

RAIN

Walk In The Rain,
Freeze My Pain.
A Few More Steps,
Melt My Footsteps.
I'm Not Used To Be Like this,
Now Onwards I'm Like This.
Through Eyes,
I Tranquilizes.
In Countless Seasons,
I Chase For Reasons.

LAST CHANCE

In middle of the road,

I recall all,

Who steps back?

As I start follow his feet,

On the news of my senses regain.

It was A winter's dream in autumn.

Autumn Is Just Knocking The Door

On returning way, I just saw above

Smoke was floating around as love.

Someone in a village hut,

Stamp his feet, in repetition of a day

as foggy season

makes you shadow less.

KONAB GHUMMAN

Sitting on terrace

Hold moon in the eyes

Securing ever last chance .

Wise or Insane

Move on the dark side
Where Moon hardly watches you
On every breath think
Should I breath or not?
Ignore like every time
Or notice this time
Maybe I know nothing
Or know all
What matters real or raw?
Who starts bothering more
Am I Gonne wise or insane?
Questions are increased
Fear stole certainty
Until I become brave..

Coin Of Magician

All Have
A Melody Like
Soft Sound Of Radio,
Listen For Consoling ,
Play For Peace,
That Warms Us As
Sunshine To Earth.
Doesn't Matter
It's Start Or End,
Heart is Near Or Far,
Sand Of Time Never
Break Peace Of Melody.
It Always Stays With Us
As A Coin in Magician's Cap.

Blur lights

Letter with keys

battle with bees

Deep thoughts

Second chance

Blur lights

feel bright

Tough choice

Rough compromise

but it's Sunday

to rise rejoice

to smell hot coffee

to read old letters

a fun day

smile for nothing

laugh for none.

LIFE IS A BLEND

Life is Blend
Of Incidents,
Of Accidents,
It's You And I
Who Decide,
It Coincidence
Or Co-existence.

HALF CONCEAL

Half conceal,
Half reveal
In the pathless woods
And deep sea,
In the roaring music
And the waterfall,
In the sun and the moon
In the swans song
And the rapture,
A mystery Of the soul
Absorb the nature
within the nature.

MISGUIDED WORLD

What I choose
Write it or not
How hard to avoid
A reality, a destiny,
A misguided maze
A disturbing pattern
Awaiting someone
How hard to touch,
To chase lonely
A real light
In this misguided world.

FAITH

First step of faith

Connects you

How to dare doubted dreams,

Second step of faith

Shows you

How smile and believe loudly

Third step of faith

Strengthen you

How vision and desire are completed.

WHO AM I?

Rising day forcing to think

Who I'm?

from dawn to dusk

and from dusk to dawn

I'm trying to drop eyes

to know the identity but

soon surrounding.

How life is go on step by step

tough routine of life

try to Kill thoughts softly.

Fall of the day

and even At midnight

something whisper in the ears

Who am I?

I observing day and night.

I couldn't find the answer.